

Aug. 28, - 1915.

CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all with one accord in one place." Acts 1:1.
"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." Acts 2:4.

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WOMEN PREACHING

Is It Right or Wrong for Women to Preach the Gospel.

The Writer in the "Florida Baptist Witness" Heretofore Referred to in These Articles Says it is Wrong.

The sixth topic under consideration is given thus:

"Notice the fallacy of women preaching."

We have considered his subject of "fighting the churches" in previous articles. We now come to this subject and it is our desire to handle this one in the same friendly manner as heretofore. We only want the truth about this subject as in everything else. His so-called "holiness propaganda" is the most determined set of people to hunt for the truth of any people on the globe, and when they once find it they are not easy to move from it. They will not be satisfied with anything but the truth.

In approaching this subject he seems to feel a delicacy about it and well he may, for he is certainly dealing with a sacred matter. On the very outset he seems to try to smooth the matter over a little by an apology, using commendatory words which might be taken for flattery.

"I do not mean to, in any way," says the writer, "reflect on the marvelous work of women in the kingdom, nor would I if I could, remove one gem from the brilliant crown that, like a cluster of diamonds, adorns her work in the world; neither would I question her right to a large place in the program of Christianity," now listen, "but when it comes to her preaching the gospel from the pulpit that is another matter altogether." Notice what an inoffensive almost eloquent approach to the subject. None of the fair sisters can take offence at that. He has caught them with his fair words until they can agree with him as he digs into the vitals and proves (?) his point. And hundreds of women will be as restful over the statement as if they had pillowed their heads on the downy bosom of infallibility.

It is plain to see that the gentleman uses this as one evidence that the "holiness prop-

aganda" is wrong. From the fact that they encourage women preaching, among other things, they are branded as 'a little handful of puny heretics.' But hold on, he has a job on his hands now, for churches outside of his "holiness propaganda" have for years and centuries recognized the call of God for women preachers.

The pages of history are lined with the courageous work of women in the ministry. Long before this modern opposer of women preaching ever opened his eyes in this world the good "white capped" sisters of the "Quaker church" had stood on the platform behind the sacred desk and hurled forth the messages of salvation with such mighty eloquence and power that sinners flocked to God by the thousands. In many cases they have outstripped the men in eloquence, power and influence in winning the lost.

But this is not the proof we want, and is not our reason for encouraging our precious women to stand by the sacred pulpit and declare the Word of God. "To the law and to the testimony." (Isa. 8:20.) What does God's Bible have to say about this subject? There is our refuge. Thither do we flee. That is the very place we find the teaching of holiness, divine healing, and the baptism of the Holy Ghost evidenced by speaking with other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. We would know nothing about such themes were they not recorded there. This gentleman would not have had opportunity to make such an attack on his "holiness propaganda" if there was nothing on those sacred pages for a foundation for these teachings.

The next thing we want to notice is that this worthy (?) attempts to prove his statement by the sacred Word. It is really amusing to notice the first sally he makes as he says, "There are only two

Scriptures upon which our holiness friends found their belief in woman's right to preach." To my mind it would have showed some wisdom on his part to have modified his statement by saying like the good old colored man's reply to his master who was expostulating with him about his religion. The master was upbraiding his slave about believing in "heartfelt" religion and finally stated that there was no such a thing as "heartfelt" religion, to which the colored brother replied, "Oh, masse, yer make a mistake, yer said ther's no sich a ting as 'heartfelt' 'ligion, yer otter said, not as you knows of." The gentleman would have saved himself some peculiar embarrassment at this time if he had only added as advised by the old colored brother, "There are only two Scriptures" that I know of, "upon which our holiness friends found their belief in woman's right to preach."

The amusing part about this statement as we shall see, is, that he refers to two passages that we never use as proof, and he himself states that they are no proof, to which we agree. "They are: Galatians 3:28. There is neither Jew nor Greek, bond or free, male nor female," His explanation follows, "Paul here was talking about salvation and the universality of the benefits of the same, and had no reference to who should preach." To this we are ready to assent. But let us follow him a little further. "The other is: Romans 16:1 I commend unto you Phoebe our sister, who is a servant of the church which is at Cenchrea." To this he comments, "This says 'a servant,' not 'the servant.' If she had been pastor there, the apostle would have referred to her as 'the servant' of the church. The sexton is a servant of the church, as also is the organist, teacher, superintendent, clerk, deacon—each a servant of the church. So these passages prove nothing."

Now while we admit that these passages do not prove that women should preach, yet they do not prove the contrary either. They do not show that they should not preach. They come as near proving they should

preach as that they should not. There is one thing, however, that his argument proves, and that is that he is capable of twisting around from preaching to pastor. He has undertaken to prove that women have no right to preach, and now he has got around to where she should not be a pastor and gives as his reason that if Phoebe had been a pastor the record would have changed from the indefinite article "a" to the definite article "the."

Now watch how he has ensnared himself again. The only way out was to use the word "pastor" in place of "preacher." If he had held to his original topic he would have been unable to keep his head above the waves in his own argument, for everybody knows that there are in many churches more than one preacher while there may be only one pastor. Then after all, Phoebe could have been "a" preacher and not "the" pastor. I am not using this to prove that women should be preachers, but I am only using it to show the fallacy of his argument.

All can see that Phoebe could have been a preacher of the church at Cenchrea, but of course she was not pastor, for it is expected that the pastor stay with his flock, and Phoebe, although a "servant of the church which is at Cenchrea," had a call to visit the saints at Rome. She was recommended by Paul as a servant of the church at Cenchrea, and it would do no violence to language nor common usage throughout the ages, to say she was a preacher of the church at Cenchrea. Please notice that I am not trying to teach that Phoebe was a preacher, but the gentleman's argument does not prove that she was not a preacher. He only proved that she was not the pastor, to which I agree, but that does not prove she was not a preacher. Call attention to the subject as outlined by our opponent. It is not "the fallacy of women pastors," but "the fallacy of women preaching."

This is the same kind of a breach he made when he was trying to prove that the "holiness propaganda" was persecuting the Church of God when they were fighting the churches. In using the

Scripture he was obliged to use "The Church," but when he would make his application he would switch off on the expression "The Churches."

After saying, as given above, that "these passages prove nothing," he then adds, "Read what it does say about women preaching." Now this is good advice, and this is our intention. He only gives five Scriptural references and hastily passes by them and adds, "It is unscriptural." But he fails to make a single application, or explanation.

In continuing this subject we do not agree to confine ourselves to the five Scriptures to which he refers, although we expect to consider them and let them be for just what they are meant.

The first passage he gives is 1 Cor. 11:5. He does not say anything about it. In this he certainly acted wisely since he meant to prove by it that women should not preach. He did not even have it placed on the printed page. He expected his readers to take their Bibles and turn to it and read it for themselves. I venture to say that many good sisters have read this verse with eagerness and a burning desire to understand its real meaning. The other references are equally interesting and will be considered without prejudice, and with a view only to vindicate the truth and teach the honest hearted men and women "What saith the Scriptures." Lookout for next week again.

Alabama City, Ala.

Seven received the Holy Ghost, two restored to pentecost, several saved, sanctified or reclaimed. The church is in better shape than ever before.

We want to thank our many friends for their contributions to our tent. We have receipts for \$59.50. This leaves \$1.00 yet to be paid. If there are others who wish to help in the work send it to Oneonta, Ala., R. 2 or to Brother Tomlinson Cleveland, Tenn.

J. B. Ellis.

J. L. Scott, pastor of the church at Chattanooga, whose former address was East Lake has changed now to 2605 East 17th st., Ridgedale, Tenn.

The Church of God Evange

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EDITORIAL NOTES

The Evangel 10 weeks for only 10c to new subscribers only.

We very much appreciate the interest the Evangel friends are showing in extending the circulation of the little "white winged messenger."

There are many calls for ministers to hold meetings in new fields. Some say they have preachers, but they do not give satisfaction. They want a Church of God minister.

Pray the Lord of the harvest to raise up more laborers and send them into His harvest. We need more men, and more means for traveling expenses and to care for the evangelist's family while he is on the battle fields.

Revival Meeting

Began August 1st at Cedar Grove, Ky., and continued fifteen days. All day meeting the last day. Dinner on the ground for every body. The Church of God was set in order with fifteen members. Had the Lord's supper and feet washing and the last in the evening was baptizing in water. The meeting closed with good victory. Two of my daughters were here with me.

Pray that God will bless the little church at Cedar Grove.

We go from here to Dallas Ky., to be there until the 30th. We then expect to be at home a few days. Pray that God will supply our railroad fare.

Your brother for souls,
W. F. Bryant.

Tampa, Fla.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and All the Dear Saints:

I feel I must honor our Father in a word of praise for all He has done and is doing. Bless His holy name.

For several months God burdened me with a message for my childhood home, while I prayed and waited the way was opened and I started June 21st. I expected brother Sam C. Perry to meet me there, but some how through our correspondence there was a misunderstanding. After two weeks I concluded to wait before God as to what to do. From Tampa to my old home I had distributed tracts, held one service on train, two in open air in Savannah and was all aglow with the blessed Holy Ghost, and it seemed my heart would break if I spent the time and did not give my message or hold a meeting.

The enemy was on hand to urge me to abandon my plans as I had no preacher. Well, I told him I was an evangelist for the Church of God, endued with the Holy Ghost, and God said to open my mouth and he would fill it. Then I fasted and prayed, and went out to see how next God would lead in getting a place for services. I asked for churches but was refused. I called to see the owner of the opera house who willingly allowed me the use of it free.

I put up my "ad" for services, then went from house to house giving out tracts, Evangelists, etc., prayed for the sick and invited people to the meeting. Oh, its glorious to work in His name, in His strength, for His glory.

Began the services July 12, and continued every night for one week, and afternoon held cottage prayer meetings. Every service was well attended and the Holy Ghost gave me power and liberty as never before. In His strength I told of repentance, sanctification, the baptism of the Holy Ghost, sin, water baptism, second coming of Christ, tithing, and the great Church of God, which "is the only one of her mother."

Dear saints, if you wish to grow, get rooted and grounded in the faith," turn to the other word thus, "speak boldly the Word, His truth defend." Hallelujah! My soul is fat and so happy I can hardly write. O, the blessing that God poured into my soul as I spoke on divine healing!

The people are so hungry. Many asked for prayers and begged to continue the meetings. I do believe God will bring these who are honest in-

to the one fold and one Shepherd.

I went from this place to Wadley, Ga. I got the city hall, visited and advertised as at Bartow, had good crowds and held two services a day.

Now dear ones you may think that I might be discouraged as no one received the Holy Ghost or was saved, but I never was so encouraged. I delivered my soul of the fervent message God sent through me. I held one service on train coming home, and one in depot at Waldo, Fla., where I stopped. I gave out tracts all the way home. I am so happy in Jesus and feel more than ever like pressing on.

I love the paper and pray God's blessings upon it and all work of His church.

Let's spread the good news over land and sea, over hill and dale. The devil is busier than ever in these last days, so let us not be sleeping, but be valient soldiers, close to the battle's front. Amen.

Mrs. G. W. Murphy.

Helicon, Ala.

Dear Evangel Readers:

Thank God the Church is still standing at this place, and looking for great things in the future.

The campmeeting closed August 15, nine baptized in water and three received the Holy Ghost. This meeting has been one that will never be forgotten by the saints at this place. It seems that the Lord did not intend for the meeting to be a revival, but one for establishing his little lambs in the faith. It seems that everything has turned loose in Alabama that is poison to the little lambs, but we are praising God for victory at this place. Brother W. S. Gentry has been feeding us on some good food, some that we had never tasted of. We ate it and it is doing us good. This meeting did not seem to be much to the outside world, but I think it was the best meeting that I was ever in. I mean it did me more good than any one. The saints at this place have got on rock bottom and expect to stay till Jesus comes or calls.

I thank the Lord for the old Church of God and that I am a member of it.

Geo. H. Parris.

W. A. Capshaw reports another church set in order in Louisiana. They have also organized a nice Sunday school. At a meeting near Dunn, La., that closed recently five were baptized in water. Thank God. Let the good work go on.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

We are in need of someone to deliver the true gospel. There are some ministers here, but there is something the matter, they can't stand. We haven't any real hard persecutions. We have had one brother and sister that would stand the test, but their calling is out in the fields. Sister Mefford is a member of the Church of God at Chattanooga, Tenn., Brother Scott was her pastor. She won the victory out here by being tempted by a copperhead snake. She went down in prayer and the power of the Lord fell on her and she picked the snake up in the name of the Lord and handled it in all shapes that she could think of and then started home with it in her hands. She put the serpent down three times and took it up again and during the time she was handling this poison venomous serpent she traveled three-quarters of a mile. Her mother was all the time watching for a chance to amputate the snake's head, and the fourth time she laid it down her mother struck it with an ax. Praise God, He never let this snake make any attempt to do any harm while she was handling it.

If you can't find some one that will come and hold us a meeting, pray for all of us. God bless you.

I am still Praising God for a full and free salvation, sanctification and the baptism of the Holy Ghost and His precious power. Glory be to God! I am praising God for healing me of cancer. The doctors said that I would have to go to a specialist and have it cut out. After God healed me I showed the place to the doctors and they made a thorough examination and said that the cancer was indeed gone. Glory be to God. Pray for my community and myself.

R. D. Atnipp.

Crab Orchard, Tenn.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and all the saints:

I want to praise God for full and free salvation. I want to praise Him for victory over sin. We have been tried by two copperheads, but glory to God He gave us power to take them up. They brought the old rattle-snake in, but the devil howled so they put it out of the house and said not to bother it. But God had all power and He gave me power to go down and take it out of the box before I left the yard. It was wonderful,

and some were convinced while the old rattler sang in our hands and did not strike the first time. A sister put it down on the ground and it coiled up as if it was ready to fight, but glory to God, He gave power to reach down and take it up and it was as harmless as a bird. Glory to Jesus. He heals our family without medicine. Praise His sweet name. I want all the saints to pray for me that I may stay humble at the feet of Jesus and do his good will.

Mary Mansfield.

Another called Home.

Sister Susie Jones of this place departed this life the 4th inst. after a protracted illness of several months. Although she had been a resident of this city for a few years she still retained her membership at her old home church at Jones' Ga.

Near the close of her life the suffering was intense yet she held steadfast to Jesus, who was her comfort and stay. A few days before her departure she spoke of wanting to go to her eternal home. If she could not live she was not afraid to die.

The funeral services was conducted by pastor Lee in the usual impressive manner. She leaves two grown daughters to mourn her loss, her husband having preceded her to the home above about three years ago.

Gardner, Fla.

Brother Tomlinson:

I am praising God this morning for a full and complete salvation that gives me victory over sin.

I praise Him for such an iron clad determination to go all the way with my Savior. I want to praise Him for the way the plan of salvation has been demonstrated here in this little wicked town by Sisters Lorena Cotton and Blanche Koon that caused the light to shine on the pathway of six souls, four of whom received the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Others were saved and we desire the prayers of all the saints for those that have started on this high way.

Yours looking for Jesus,
J. W. Douglas.

J. W. Buckalew and wife wish us to state through the paper that their health is improving and that they are in the evangelistic work again. Also wish the prayers of the saints.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

Many a man and women these days make remarks of the backslidden and formal ministry in the popular churches today, but it is just like Dr. Lemley says, "The people are at fault in the abuses in the pulpit."

I read yesterday of a prominent New York church rejecting a candidate for its pulpit for two reasons:

1. He is forty-eight years old.
2. He says "yes-sir" in his sermons.

How lamentable it is that the candidate for such a pulpit should be:

"A preacher with most handsome face
And beaming eyes and earnest looks,
His every gesture full of grace—
Perfection he, without a crook.

His voice must be of sweetest sound,
And not too soft nor yet too loud,
The pulpit desk he must not pound,
Be not too meek, nor yet too proud.

A young man, with an old man's head,
And free of sickness and of pain;
A man of whom it can be said:
'How learned he is; how deep, yet plain.'

One church I heard of required a candidate to send his photograph before preaching his trial sermon. Think for a moment of Peter having his hair trimmed pompadour and training his mustache, and then getting a photo to send to the centurian; or Paul sending his portrait to Rome on an outward bound grain ship. I sincerely believe that such a church would request Jesus Christ to send Gabriel with a tintype before they would consent for Him to catch them away in the air.

As inconsistent as it may seem, one preacher filled the bill except his complexion did not match the pulpit furniture.

The ladies comment on a new preacher about like this: "Well, I thought that was just sweet."

"What a charming voice."

"Did you notice his eyes?"

Some of the financial brethren of the church will remark that he draws a crowd, and not a soul will say that his preaching is not in enticing speech of man's wisdom, but in power and demonstrations of the Spirit.

Churches are being established as financial institutions. I understand that one church in New York owns more than a million dollars worth of real estate, most of which is tenement houses in New York's poverty-stricken east side. If that is God's work, then I say God could more easily establish a kingdom in this world than in the world to come.

The press comment on the churches now—except he

Church of God, for which they seem unable to find words sufficiently scathing to express their contempt—is well illustrated by a clipping some one showed me the other day:

"Last night the Rev. Gamaliel Gush delivered the third lecture of his series, 'The Great Unknown.' He remarked that history was full of mystery. The world has a Punch-and-Judy stage on which puppets danced up and down, but the man who moved them was hidden away behind. * * * It wasn't Gladstone, or Salisbury, it wasn't the czar, or the sultan, or the pope that ruled the world; it was the hidden man of genius. * * * The place was crowded to suffocation, and if the preacher had not been able to gain access to the platform by a door at the back, we are at a loss to see how he would ever have reached it at all. Among the audience we noticed Mr. —, Mr. — and other prominent citizens, accompanied by their excellent ladies. * * * A large bouquet of chrysanthemums stood on the preacher's table, placed there every Sunday by the fair hands of the young ladies, who teach in Sunday school and with whom the minister is an enormous favorite. The Rev. Mr. Gush wore a camelia in his buttonhole, the snowy whiteness of which, set off his olive complexion and jet black hair.

It is rumored that the public will soon be favored with a series of papers from his pen entitled, 'Creepers and Climbers.'

I'll tell you the kind of a description I want of a preacher, not that he had a camelia in the buttonhole of his coat that so harmonized with his complexion but one whose face shines with the love of God and in whose eyes — that are seldom dry—you can see the beaming light of God and whose pants are wrinkled at the knees; and O I want them to tell me that with his voice melting in love he invited the wayward soul to come to God and the altar was filled and many were saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Spirit. And I don't want them to tell me that a pot of chrysanthemums sat upon the pulpit, but I want them to tell me that "tongues like as of fire sat upon each of them." Don't tell me Mr. — and Mr. —, eminent citizens, were there, but tell me that they were gathered together in His name and Christ was in the midst of

them. Don't talk to me of the unknown unless it is the "unknown tongue" when the Holy Spirit comes in. We know who is ruling the world, so don't tell me about that, but tell me whether the "old man" or the "new man" must reign in this mortal body.

Communicants love their pastor these days, if he wears his bangs just right, and if the crease in his pants is perfect, and if his teeth shine and if he knows how to cultivate the social life of the young people.

In the parlors of a popular church the pastor suggested that we "take all hands around." There was an extra girl, and some one asked who would get her and the young minister quickly remarked, "The pastor will take care of her," and that's the way he built up religious sentiment among young people.

But I must tell you more about a popular minister, like the Rev. Mr. Gush, D. D., L. L. D. Everybody says he is so graceful in his movement, and he expresses himself in the most elegant English; he never uses harsh and unseemly language in his sermons because of the gentler and softer sex present. He has never been known to say, "thieves" or "adulterer," or "harlots," and it is very seldom that he uses such an unbecoming word as "sinner."

Over here in Kentucky during the great Presbyterian revival, a young fellow with the power upon him closed a twenty minutes' talk, as he dropped his kerchief to the ground, saying, "If you don't quit sinning, like this, you will drop into hell," and 500 souls professed Christ as a result.

But Rev. Gush, D. D., L. L. D., says, "I trust dear and honored hearers that none of you have been connected with any financial irregularities. I am sure that none of you would willingly infringe too strongly on the last but three of the commandments unless the temptation were very great. I am confident that none of you are so forgetful of what belongs to propriety and politeness as to be beguiled with ardent spirits—I mean distilled liquors, and do not design to reflect on the moderate and genteel use of good wine, which is a creature of God and is to be received with thanks giving. But should any of you have been so unfortunate as to forget yourselves on any of these little points, permit me to direct your attention to the propie-

ty of repentance." And not a soul however sinful, but has kept on in the pleasures of his own sinfulness. What would such a sensitive congregation say if Stephen stepped up and said, "Ye stiffnecked, and uncircumcised in heart, ye do always resist the Holy Ghost as did your fathers;" or Jesus Christ say, Fools, hypocrites—" as He said when he was here.

O I like to hear a cultured preacher, but I want him to have tarried at Jerusalem until he has been endued with power from on high. The preacher that does me good is a preacher who tells me if I sin I shall go to hell. Euphony is beautiful in poetry and song but the man that never preaches anything but a euphonic sermon is not the man who will turn many to righteousness and shine as the stars forever and ever.

Don't understand me to say I want the preacher to be harsh, and crabbed, and overbearing, nor I don't want that, but I do want a preacher who has the backbone about him to expose sin wherever he knows of its existence.

I have heard great preachers learned in the classics and Biblical love, and masters of English and rhetoric and all the poets, and right in midst of their discourse I have yearned to be where I could hear an exhortation from a man baptized with the Holy Ghost and every once in a while in the ecstasy of the Spirit speak out in other tongues.

Here this is Sunday morning and I'm a long ways from home and I will go to some popular church, but O for a seat in some Church of God where the minister may not be highly educated, but he is elegant with the love of God, and where he will not talk about world wide peace and flowers along the lane, but he will tell me how I can keep peace in my soul and how there is atonement in the blood to heal our bodies if we get sick. Yes, and where good sister D—will say "praise God—gloria deus seigneur est in!" or speak out in some other language. Hallelujah to God, I feel almost like preaching a sermon to myself this morning.

But I must not write more the space is too precious. God willing, and the editor willing this paper will be followed by another, shortly, and a short article on "Popular Singing."

A layman,

Homer Tomlinson.

Arraigned before the Court.

Was Charlie Trew of this city last Monday night charged with neglect and cruelty to his child who has been sick for sometime.

The trial attracted quite a large crowd of people and was very interesting. The jury disagreed, but the court dismissed the suit, and Charlie went home a free man with public sentiment in his favor. Brother Trew is a member of the Church here and had more praying at his house than some people enjoyed. He had suffered abuse and assault from his own mother because he was trying to live for God and the Church. His relatives have undertaken to force him to employ a physician and have it doped with medicine. We fully believe the Lord will heal the child if interference on the part of unbelieving relatives can be prevented. The father and the mother of the little one both mean to trust God fully.

We feel that this case has been another victory won in our favor. Our people and many sympathizers attended the trial and clustered around brother Trew during the trial which made him feel he had many friends, and our presence no doubt was a strong influence on court and jury.

Sparta, Tenn.

Brother Tomlinson:

I am praising the Lord for the good meeting we have just had at Campaign, Tenn. It sure is wonderful how the Lord can bless. I'm glad He ever sent brother T. S. Payne and brother and sister Brauyer there, for they preached the truth regardless of the opinion of the people. The Lord saved, sanctified and filled me with the Holy Ghost. I am praying for the Lord to send a Holy Ghost preacher to Sparta.

Mama and I are the only ones of this belief here.

I want the prayers of the saints that I may ever live true to Jesus and be a soul winner for him.

Yours in Jesus,
Estalla Troglen.

A Correction.

In a report given by Will Fish of Harriman R. D. 1, in August 7th. Evangel it was stated that 10 were saved, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. It should have read 3 instead of 10.

The final result of the meeting was 5 filled with the Holy Ghost and one added to the church.

Clarence Town, Long Island, Bahamas.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and All the Dear Saints of God:

Greetings through Jesus' precious name. I feel happy to say that I am still praising God for a free and full salvation. I praise Him for the way He keeps me, for since I have been in this holy way I know how to love God and trust Him too. I praise God for the day I heard holiness preached. Bless His name. I am still thanking the dear Lord for saving, sanctifying and filling me with the blessed Holy Ghost and speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance according to Acts 2:4. My whole determination is to "go all the way with my Savior no matter what the rest may do, though others may stray from His footsteps, this Holy way I'll still pursue."

I am now sending a dollar for the dear little paper for when I read the sweet testimonies of the dear saints it brings a fresh thrill of Glory in my soul. I put the little paper in as many homes as I can. The devil is raging furiously and the oppositions are high, but we still have our meetings as usual and the Lord sweetly blesses us in our souls. We have a plenty of trials and hardships in going this gospel way, the big crowds do not pass this way, but dear ones it makes my very soul rejoice when I see how God honors the poor despised few who are willing to sell out from this old world and go the same way He went when He was here on earth.

I ask the prayers of all the saints. Pray that God may pour a special blessing into the hearts of some dear ones here; and I sincerely trust that the Lord may send us means that I may be able to finish up all the little work that is now deficient on our church house before I go hence and be seen no more. I am a poor man and an old one.

Please send me some oil for anointing the sick.

I am your brother in Christ watching for His coming,
Jewis J. Major.

Revival Meeting

At Shiloh Church, four mile north of
Dora, Alabama
Sept. 18-25.
Z.D. Simpson, Evangelist. 2t

Revival Meeting

At Empire, Ala.,
to commence about
September 26, and continue indefinitely.
Z.D. Simpson, Evangelist. 2t

Sumner, Miss.

Dear Evangel Readers:

We have just closed our ten days' meeting. Fifteen saved, six sanctified, two baptized with the Holy Ghost and fifteen baptized in water like the Savior was. The Lord is calling His people and they hear His voice.

Brother Dollihite and wife, and a few other saints were here and we had a glorious time.

Brother Dollihite is going from here to Cargle to hold another meeting in a few days. We ask the saints to pray for this meeting. We want God to have His way.

There have been some wonderful cases of healing here. One man, Mr. Sparks, came twenty-five miles to be healed. He had the faith and was healed and sanctified. Glory, Glory! He had the death hiccough and was healed instantly and went home rejoicing.

Laura Nelson.

Ridgedale, Tenn.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

Greeting to all the saints in Jesus' name—I want to praise God for His loving kindness to me. Nearly seven years ago He saved me, and three weeks later He sanctified me, and eleven months later He filled me with the Holy Ghost. Since that time I have been giving Him praises and glory.

I have been trying the last few years to preach His Word and the Lord has been blessing my labors.

Have just closed a two week's meeting at Durham, Ga. Sixteen saved and sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. Some others saved and sanctified. Baptized sixteen in water and the Lord sure did manifest His power. Thursday night we set the church in order with twenty-one members. Praise the Lord. It is wonderful what the Lord is doing for Durham, Ga. Sister Pettitt was with us and she said she never saw anything like it.

The Lord is looking for true saints in these last days that will stand for the whole Bible.

Pray for Durham that the Lord will hold His saints up there. We also organized a Sunday school.

J. W. McPherson.

Rowland, Tenn.

To All the Dear Saints Everywhere:

I am praising God this morning for free and full salvation. I am glad God is helping me in many ways.

When I get to feeling lonesome and sad I go and ask God to take that feeling away and give me a glorious feeling and praise His name. He helps me in all things. Glory hallelujah to His name! I am yet saved and sanctified, but am not baptized with the Holy Ghost. But I believe the blessing is for me and by God's help I must have it. I know if I do my part God will His. I want the saints to pray a special prayer for and that God will send the power and fill me with the blessed Holy Ghost. Praise His sweet name, I feel down deep in my soul this morning that God is just ready to accept me. Glory to His name.

We had a glorious meeting at Campaign if the devil's agents did get around and cut ropes and threw rocks. May God bless them anywhere they are.

Please pray that I may receive the Holy Ghost soon.
Martha Driver.

GONE HOME

Are Two More Friends and Members of the Church of God.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and Saints Scattered Abroad:

Greeting in Jesus dear name—A few words about our dear brothers who have so recently gone to live with Jesus.

J. S. Hartman and Clarence Brandon, both of this place. Brother Hartman fell from a house where he was laboring and the fall so injured him that it resulted in his death. He was a member of the Church here and was our Church clerk. He was a faithful man of God filled with the Holy Ghost. He passed away August 6th 1915. He will be much missed by the members and by his wife who is also a faithful member.

Clarence Brandon whose testimony appeared in our paper a few weeks ago was a stepson of brother Hartman. He also has gone to live with Jesus. He was a member of the Church here, and had the Holy Ghost. He said he was ready to meet God and trusted Him until death. Nearly every time we prayed for him when we called to see him he would speak in tongues as the spirit gave utterance. He said he was ready and waiting on the Lord to come.

One the evening before his departure he was very weak and suffered severely, but he never forgot the Lord. He asked wife and I to sing "Nearer my God to Thee," which we did and he joined

in and helped us sing. He passed away the next morning at 10:40, August 12, 1915.

The departure of husband and son both inside of a week was a severe blow to sister Hartman, and if it had not been for the Lord the shock would have been too much for her. But true to His promise He was with her and blessedly gave grace and sustained r

Sister Hartman has the sympathy and love of all who know her and she will not be forgotten in this time of bereavement by her brothers and sisters in the church.

J. L. Scott, Pastor.
Ridgedale, Tenn.

Marietta, Ga.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and Evangel family:

Greetings in Jesus' name—I am now in a battle seven miles east of Marietta. Holiness has never been preached here very much. I have found a number of hungry souls. Four have already received the baptism, and the altar is full of seekers most every service.

I have been preaching sixteen years, but this is my first experience of meeting under a brush arbor. It is like the "up and down life;" when the sun and stars shine it is all right, but when it rains and storms it is all wrong. We have been hindered some by the rain, but we have had a few meetings in one of brother Mull's rooms.

The Lord is helping us give out the Word. Have rode twice this week eleven miles to Alpharetta court house to preach to many that have never heard this gospel.

There was a nice grove seated for the services and God gave me opportunity to stand before about 500 people. I gave them Math. 1:21 first, "Call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins." Then I went over to 1 Jno. 3 and tried to show them that this same Jesus would deliver them and give them freedom, and they could have the joy bells ringing in their hearts. Many came and took me by the hand and said, "I believe you have preached the truth, we want you to come back again." When we close here I expect to go there for our next meeting.

The Lord has done so much for me this year. My daughter has been sanctified and is now tarrying for the Holy Ghost. My son has been saved and has been here in the work with me. I never will cease praising Him for He has done so much for me.

Any one wanting to write

me you can address me to Marietta, Ga., R. D. 3, care J. H. Mull.

All pray for me. I am still holding up the blood stained banner, trusting God for soul and body. I have not taken one drop of drugs or used any remedy for over sixteen years. I mean to go on.

Sallie O. Lee.

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